



I WILL SAY
OF THE LORD,
"HE IS MY
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MY GOD
IN HIM
I WILL TRUST."
PSALM 91:2

The Protection of Those Who Trust in God

Psalm 91 – Part 2

I will say of the LORD; He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. Ps 91:2

Yesterday we discussed the analogy of how welcomed God's provision of shadow would be in, say, a hot summer.

In this verse, the Psalmist continues by declaring that He is choosing God to be his refuge and fortress from whatever evil is going on. Again, we see this as a choice for those of us who are children of God. God doesn't force us to receive his protection, but He has provided it to us because He loves us.

What do you think of when you imagine a "fortress"? Do you see a building or city which has high walls and has been reinforced?

In the days the Psalmist wrote this, under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, he was writing in such a way that would make sense to the people in his time and ours as well. The picture here is one of a place – a fortress – that is perfect for protection from harm in ANY generation.

Humans seem to have a built-in mechanism for self-preservation. Most of us naturally avoid dangerous activities and want to live as long as we can.

Throughout our lives, there will be dangers around us. Sickness, disease, accidents, threats of various kinds will be our lot. I've often said – after watching one of our grandkids break or cut or otherwise hurt themselves – “Thank God that He made our bodies, if given a chance, to heal themselves. Otherwise, none of us would likely make it to age ten!”

The issue that this verse points out is that although God has provided a refuge and fortress, we have to CHOOSE to trust Him and enter His fort. We have to acknowledge that we are NOT capable of being self-sufficient and that we need to humble ourselves, recognize that HE is God (and we're NOT), and then gratefully trust in Him and enter His refuge and fortress.

It reminds me of this illustration. A building is burning ... the father is standing on the ground, looking up to a window from which a little child cries out. The father says, “I'm here, I see you, just jump.” And yet the child, who can't see his father because of the rising smoke, is afraid. Finally, the child trusts his father to catch him and jumps safely into his strong arms.

Our Father is like that for us, for YOU.

Prayer, Father God, help me to trust You in ALL things. Help me to resist the Enemy, who continually tries to get me NOT to trust You, Your goodness, Your ability and Your love for me. Thank You for being my refuge and fortress. Amen.